

# Graves

Diskreet

Colonies of destruction  
A fateful night  
Signs of mental danger  
Institutions of the devil  
Controlled by your faith  
Guided by the flames

Endangering the world  
To dig ones grave  
Unearth the flesh  
Releasing the soul

Searching for separation  
The visions come with a price you will always pay

Never return onto earth  
Bound by soil I'm searching you

As we fall into our own graves

You are to stay here, never to leave this place  
The rhythm of decomposing pulses right through my veins  
Beats to the heart like a hammer to a nail  
A salute to the king of flies,  
before being ripped and torn apart

Endangering the world  
To dig ones grave  
Unearth the flesh  
Releasing the soul

Insects fill you, eaten inside out  
It is the wretched that binds you to earth  
Sink into the flames

It is the soil that binds  
Digging hopelessly, not to be found  
Forget the flesh

Dissolving the weak

Signs of mental danger  
Institutions of the devil  
Controlled by your faith  
Guided by the flames

Endangering the world  
To dig ones grave  
Unearth the flesh  
Releasing the soul

Searching for separation  
The visions come with a price you will always pay

As we fall into our own graves